

Watauga Democrat.

VOL. XV.

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1903.

NC. 87.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."
Miss Minnie Hoover, Paris, Ill.

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

50¢ a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

An honorable man with limited ideas often sees through the rascality of the most cunning jobber. —Goethe.

CASORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Dr. J. C. Ayer

PROFESSIONAL.

F. A. LINNEY,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
BOONE, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of this and surrounding counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims and all other business of a legal nature. 6-12

EDMUND JONES,
—LAWYER—
—LENOIR, N. C.—

Will practice regularly in the Courts of Watauga, 6-1 '03.

J. C. FLETCHER,
Attorney At Law,
—BOONE, N. C.—

Careful attention given to collections.

E. F. LOVILL,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—

Special attention given to all business entrusted to his care. 8-23, 1900.

J. W. TODD. **GEO. P. PELL.**
TODD & PELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
JEFFERSON, N. C.

Will practice regularly in the courts of Watauga. Headquarters at Coffey's Hotel during court. 5-4-99.

E. S. COFFEY,
—ATTORNEY AT LAW,—
—BOONE, N. C.—

Prompt attention given to all matters of a legal nature. Abstracting titles and collection of claims a specialty. 8-23-1900.

DR. J. M. HOGSHEAD,
Cancer Specialist,
BANNER'S ELK, N. C.

No Knife, No Burning Out. Highest references and endorsements of prominent persons successfully treated in Va., Tenn. and N. C. Remember that there is no time too soon to get rid of a cancerous growth—no matter how small. Examination free, letters answered promptly, and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Bard of "Tater Hill."

Fair Play in Charlotte Observer
Mr. Editor:—You are not considered standard authority on either art or science. Endowed, however, with a fine analytical mind, an intense insight, which is really foresight, you are eminent as a poet-critic, and world renowned as a discoverer of poets. No man of my acquaintance, so quickly as yourself, catches the spirit of the inner soul of the poet; no one more keenly enjoys the harmony of his song or more readily detects a discordant note. Considering these things, and the sweep of your vision, we of 'Possum Hollow are annoyed that you have utterly ignored the only genuine, duly stamped and authenticated poet of the State now known to fame as A. M. Dougherty—the lofty singer of "Tater Hill."

Can it be possible that you failed to read the account of Linney's barbecue on "Tater Hill?" It was a Miltonic conception to start a congressional boom on that spot, devoted to the gods, and how superbly Dougherty winged it and then, as by divine intuition, harnessed old Pegasus and entrusted it to him, to scatter abroad. My friend, you will miss the best thing of life if you fail to read Dougherty's ode dedicated to Linney. How everything conspired to inspire. There were the great mountains, the sweeping valleys, the rolling rivers, the over-arching skies. And there too, from brush and brake and bramble, lazily curled the smoke from near and distant "still houses," the "Watts Bill" to the contrary notwithstanding. In the distance, swirling, whirling buzzards "beat a retreat;" suggestive of how the Democrats will take to the hills when Linney's clarion voice shall echo there among. And the great crowd that gathered there, the sturdy yomanry of the hills with "we'uns and wile." The poet faced an audience worthy of his great song. The make up of the crowd was a rare triumph of non-partisanship and piety as well. There freely mingled the knightly sons and the fair-haired daughters of the "Clans of Barber and Bryant," staunchest advocates of Democracy and Republicanism. And then, too, the dear Populists, of whom it was said in other days, "that a frost would kill snap beans in hill before they ever got in power," were there in all their glory. The air quivered and vibrated with the harmonious rendering of sacred songs. And then, as if to give the occasion the color of a pre-historic age, and of modern thirteenth as well the Rev. Adam Ruter [Abram Ruten] invoked divine blessing on the assemblage, not forgetting the corn-cake, butter-milk, roast mutton and dashed lemonade. Now to the poem. I frankly admit that there is in it no single couplet equal to Miss Peterson's celebrated lines.

"I seen pa coming stepping high,
Which was of his walk the way."
This is a flash of divine light which few mortals are privileged to enjoy. There are few single verses in it that reach up to the great height of the lines by the Commercial Democrat to Miss Marionaux:

"Just a month ago in the Piedmont Section,
Where things are beautiful and not so slow,
I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Marionaux,
And from the pleasant smile that she possessed,
I was well satisfied that she was equivalent to the best."

As you have richly expressed it, "these are gems from genuine nightengales." But Dougherty is so much bolder and grander in his conception. The mountain in its ruggedness, its vastness, its

breadth and girdle is moulded in to a type of Linney. Reader, you are tired of me, listen to Dougherty:

"When wrecks of art have gone to dust,
Wrecks of vanity and disgust,
The 'Tater Hill' will be there still,
And winds may whistle loud and shrill."

Sir, have you ever read anything to match this? It ain't in books. Read it again and catch, if you can, the majesty of the thought. Amid the crash of matter, the wreck of worlds, of rolling thunders, and disappearing suns and dissolving clouds, the "Tater Hill"—will be then still. "The eternity of the thought overwhelms me, and in very agony I cry aloud:

"Why should the spirit of mortals be proud?"

No poet since Isaiah sang has the measured tread of Dougherty. When he steps—the wilderness shakes. Now hesings in-deep, swelling diapason—

"The Eagle soars in upper air,
And nightly from his lofty reach,
From these pinnacles of the Beach
Is heard the owl's lonesome screech
And from his solitary reign
How he doth to the moon complain!
And boast of his exclusive right
To contemplate the stars of night."

I guess you will surrender now. What thought of Miss Peterson, or Commercial Democrat, or Dugger or Coogler, or Lambert, or the bard of Coddle Creek, is comparable to the "owl's exclusive right to contemplate the stars of night?" It is beyond question that your collections are stars of the first magnitude and yet.

"Stars that run
Their glorious course, round
Dougherty's golden sun."

Mr. Editor, you owe it to yourself to read, mark and inwardly digest this great North Carolina epic and then publish it to a waiting world. It enshrines Linney and the "Tater Hill" in the matchless music of immortal song thus:

"Others will come in future days,
To climb thy heights and sing thy praise.
But Linney came with smiling grace

To build a mansion at thy base
You've led him captive at thy will
And victimized him—"Tater Hill."

There is a tradition that the sons of Seth lived on the summit of so lofty a mountain as to be able to hear and join in the song of the heavenly host. Could this have been the "Tater Hill?"

'Possum Hollow, Oct. 23.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind. who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says, "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 143 to 92 lbs. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength. Sold by M. B. Blackburn."

A promoter is generally a financier without any finances.

DISASTROUS WRECKS.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption coughs and colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and a hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Craig of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by M. B. Blackburn. Price 50c, and \$1. Trial bottles free.

On Women Suffrage.

Rev. Lyman Abbott opens the September Atlantic with an able and suggestive article on "Why Women Do Not Wish the Suffrage," an attitude which he claims results not from any inferiority of woman to man, but from her essential difference bodily and mentally. His conclusions are: "This much, then, seems clear to me, and I hope it is clear to the reader also: First that the family is the basis of society, from which it grows. Second that the basis of society is the difference between the sexes—a difference which is inherent, temperamental, functional. Third, that the military function in all its forms and phases, belongs to man; that he has no right to thrust it upon woman or ask her to share it with him; that it is his duty, and his exclusively, to do that battling with the elements which wrests livelihood from a reluctant or resisting nature and which is therefore the prerequisite to all productive industry; and that battling with the enemies of society which compels them to respect its rights and which is therefore the primary condition of government."

The question Shall woman vote? is really in the last analysis the question, Ought woman to assume the responsibility for protecting person and property which has in the past been assumed by man as his duty alone? It is because women can see what some so-called reformers have not seen, that the first and fundamental function of government is the protection of person and property, and because women do not think they ought to assume this duty any more than they ought to assume that police and militia service which is involved in every act of legislation that they do not wish to have the ballot thrust upon them."

NOT A SICK DAY SINCE.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney troubles and general debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50 cents at M. B. Blackburn's.

If I do what I may in earnest I need not mourn if I work no great work on the earth. To help the growth of a thought that struggles toward the light; to brush with gentle hand the earth stain from the white of one snow drop—such be my ambition—George MacDonald.

CURED OF PILES AFTER 40 YEARS.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, O., had the piles for 40 years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on every package. All others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
For Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores.

What The Elections Signify.

Charlotte Observer.
We are unable to detect any special significance in the result of the late elections, except in three particulars here after mentioned. The chief it may be said the only general interest, centered in those of the city of New York and the States of Maryland and Ohio. New York City and Maryland are normally Democratic and the Democrats have returned to their own. Ohio is naturally a Republican State, and when, as has occurred occasionally, it goes Democratic, it presents as grotesque a figure as New York City and Maryland do when they go Republican. In New York the party spirit had the assistance of a quite general disgust with the outgoing administration. With sniveling professions of reform it has permitted a scandalous degree of grafting and its expenses were such as to have amounted to \$15 per year per capita population. It went in as a non-partisan fusion affair, but Tammany has torn the mask from its face, and revealed the Republican party, while exposing the falsity of its claims to a superior virtue. The only surprise in the result is in the size of the majority, which is greater than the confidential estimate of the Democratic leaders.

Democrats everywhere may well rejoice over the victory in Maryland, and there is no occasion for them to have tears on account of Ohio, since it rids national politics of a particularly pestiferous person. The election in that State was a Republican triumph, it is true, but it was other and more than that—it was a pronouncement upon the socialism, the single tax theory and other fads and isms of Mr. Tom Johnson and in length and breadth the adverseness of the judgment is without precedent in Ohio. It is a far cry from Vallandigham, Ewing, Thurman Pendleton and Hurd to Tom Johnson, and the voters of the State which they honored and which honored them have registered their verdict upon the contrast with an energy which leaves no room for misunderstanding and no occasion for anything additional to be said.

The result of last year in Rhode Island, where the Democrats elected their candidate for Governor and lost all the other State officers and the Legislature, was curiously duplicated Tuesday. Mr. Garvin is clearly a man of great personal popularity and must have made a very excellent Governor.

Nebraska, after a season of fusion, has returned to the Republican fold apparently for good, as its vote this year is practically a replica of that of last. That Massachusetts Pennsylvania and Iowa should have voted Republican was as reasonable an expectation as that Virginia and Mississippi would go Democratic.

The sum total of it all is that Senator Gorman is kept

to the front as a presidential probability and that Tuesday demonstrated that New York is good fighting ground next year. Beyond these demonstrations we fail to see that the elections signify.

**THEFORD'S
BLACK-DRAUGHT
FOR
CONSTIPATION**

Constipation is nothing more than a clogging of the bowels and nothing less than vital stagnation or death if not relieved. If every constipated sufferer could realize that he is allowing poisonous filth to remain in his system, he would soon get relief. Constipation invites all kind of contagion. Headaches, biliousness, colds and many other ailments disappear when constipated bowels are relieved. Theford's Black-Draught thoroughly cleans out the bowels in an easy and natural manner without the purging of calomel or other violent cathartics.

Be sure that you get the original Theford's Black-Draught, made by The Chattanooga Medicine Co. Sold by all druggists in 25 cent and \$1.00 packages.

Morgan, Ark., May 25, 1901.
I cannot recommend Theford's Black-Draught too highly. I keep it in my house all the time and have used it for the last ten years. I never gave my children any other laxative. I think I could never be able to work without it on account of being troubled with constipation. Your medicine is all that keeps me well.
G. B. McFARLAND.

It is now up to our Republican politicians. What has gotten wrong with the much-talked-of "bull yearling?" He has so depreciated in value that he wears a down-cast and friendless appearance as he is driven around in quest of a buyer, that is rarely ever found. This condition was considered a great calamity under a democratic administration, mind you.

A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does for the stomach that which it is unable to do for itself, even when but slightly disordered or overloaded. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure supplies the natural juices of digestion and does the work of the stomach, relaxing the nervous tension, while the inflamed muscles of that organ are allowed to rest and heal. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and enables the stomach and digestive organs to transform all food into rich, red blood. Sold by M. B. Blackburn.

The man who zealously guards his liberty is in no great danger of losing it.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.